FOUND IN THE BY Gen. Chas.King. COPYRIGHT 1898 BY FTENHYSON HEELY.

The story opens with a scene in the regimental camp on Presidio Heights, overlooking San Francisco harbor. Rumors of moving orders to Maniia and the arrival from New York of lady visitors at head-quarters vary the monotony of camp routine. The visitors are in search of a runaway boy who is believed to have entered the army and Lieutenant Gray, the most popular young officer in his regiment, through a supposed acquaintance with one of the visiting party, Miss Amy Lawrence, is envied by his fellows. The party, escorted by Colonel Armstrong, attends a review on the drill grounds, and is disturbed by the sight of a young prisoner who breaks away from his guard near them and by a collision among the carriages. Mrs. Garrison, an old acquaintance of Colonel Armstrong, is hart. Private Morton is arrested on a charge of stealing money. He appeals to Lieutenant Gray, of his fraternity, for help, and Gray secures the detail of guard over him. The troops prepare to sail for Maniia. Synopsis of Preceding Chapters. Far up the westward street the distant roar

people on the pier. A large black transport

ship lay moored along the opposite side to

that on which the guns and troopers were embarked, and for hours bales, boxes and

barrels had been swallowed up and stored

in her capacious depths until now, over

against the tables of the Red Cross, there

lay behind a rope barrier, taught stretched

and guarded by a line of sentries, an open space close under the side of the great

steamer and between the two landing

stages, placed fore and aft. By this time

the north side of the broad pier was lit-

tered with the inevitable relics of openair

funching, and though busy hands had been

at work and the tables had been cleared.

and fresh white clothes were spread and

everything on the tables began to look fair

and inviting, the good fairles themselves

looked askance at their bestrewen surround-

thing bodily over to the other side," wailed

stack of Red Cross boxes she surveyed that

coveted stretch of clean, unhampered floor-

from a similar perch, a tier or two higher,

"Here are men enough to move mountains.

"Ah, but it isn't," replied the other, gaz-

ing wistfully about over the throng of faces,

as though in search of someone sufficient in

rank and authority to serve her purpose

"We plead in vain with the officer-of-the-

guard. He says his orders are imperative

to allow no one to intrude on that space,

"What norsense!" shrilled Mrs. Garrison

that order referred only to the street crowd

of prettily dressed women and children-

ent type, seemed preoccupied, perhaps un

"Sergeant!" she cried, with quick decis-

Red Cross, and the symbol of the Eighth

her jacket, and above all the ring o

corps in red enamel and gold upon the breast

accustomed authority in her tone, and never

hesitated a second. Springing to the pile

of boxes he grasped the paper, respectfully

raised his cap, and bored his stalwart way

across the pier. In three minutes he was

'Where'll you have 'em, ma'am-miss?

he asked, as the men grasped the supporters

"Straight acress and well over to the edge,

Then, with total and instant

she answered, in the same crisp tones of

change of manner: "I suppose your table

should go first, Madam President, she smil-

ingly said. "It shall be as you wish about

"I declare," said an energetic official, a

moment later, leaning back on her throne of

lemon boxes, and fanning herself vigorously,

"for a whole hour I've been trying to move

that officer's heart and convince him the

order didn't apply to us. Now, how did-

"The officer must be some old-some per-

sonal friend," hazarded the secretary, with a

quick feminine comprehensive glance at the

with compliments and congratulations by the

"Not at all," was the prompt reply. "He

is a volunteer officer she never set eyes on

But now the roar of cheering and the

open and in blue and brown, crushed and

ladies of the two favored tables.

was on that paper."

And the Red Cross was vanquished.

back-half a dozen soldiers at his heels.

and raised the nearmost table.

spirit above her.

All we have to do is to say the word."

"And why not?" chirruped Mrs. Garrison,

Madam President, as from her perch on t

"Oh, if we could only move every-

side, stood at the entrance, playing them in, the grim prophesy was fulfilled-Colonel who were successively posted as sentries escaped quartet.

guilt of Lieutenant Gray, and poor Billy major and tell him I sent you," said Gray, contemplated them with sinking heart, after another search. "He nexts you on Taking prompt advantage of his position as those papers." officer of the guard, he had caused the And when the officer of the guard returned young prisoner to be brought outside the to the guard house and went in to the prisguardhouse, and as a heavy, dripping fog oper, the sergeant saw-and others saw-that had come on the wings of the night wind, rolled in the soldier's overcoat he carried sailing in from the sea, he had led the way on his arm, was a bundle done up in newsto the sheftered side, which hapened to be paper. Moreover, a scrap of conversation the darkest one, of the rude little building. was overheard. and had there bidden him tell his story. But Morton glanced uneasily at a sentry who followed close and was hovering sus-piciously about. "I cannot talk about-the affair-with that fellow spying," he said, with an eager plea in his tone and a sign of the hand that Gray well knew and quickly recognized. "Keep around in front. I'll be responsible for this prisoner," were said Mr. Gray as he turned and hurriedly left his orders, and almost reluctantly, the man the guard room-a dozen men standing stiffly lett. He was a veteran soldier, and his about the walls and doorway and staring manner impressed the lieutenant with a with impassive faces straight to the front vague sense of trouble. Twice the sentry Again, the young officer had left the post of glanced back and hesitated, as though the guard and gone up into camp, while far omething were on his mind that he must and near through the dim, fog-swept aisless tell, but finally he disappeared and kept of a score of camps the bugies and trumpets out of the way during the brief interview were walling the signal for "lights out," that immediately followed. The prisoner and shadowy forms with coat collars turned eagerly, excitedly began his explanation- up about the ears or capes muffled around swiftly baninshing any lingering doubts the neck, scurried about the company streets ordering laughter and talk to cease. A covnocence. But he had come from a stoveheated guard room into the cold sea wind side the officers' gate—as a certain hole in off the Pacific-into the floating wisps of the fence was designated-and the sentry vapor that sent a chill to the marrow. He was far too lightly clad for that climate, "You are cold," said Gray, pityingly. 'Have you no overcoat?"

"It's at my tent-I never expected to spend this night here. I've been before the summary court, fined for absence, and thought that would end it, but instead of that I'm a prisoner and the man who should more robberies. Yet I'd rather associate with the very worst of the deserters or dead beats inside there" and the dark eyes glanced almost in horror-the slender figure shook with mingled repulsion and chill-"than with that smooth-tongued speak and won't. For God's sake get me out of this

But there were other things that might they started, and, once there, it took time well go toward convincing a court of the to find things. "Go back to the sergeant

"There's no one at the general's," said the officer. "I see no way of-fixing it be-

fore morning." "My God, Heutenant! There-must be some way out of it! The morning will be too Justies,"

"Then I'll do what I can for you tonight, there posted remembered that the officer of the guard came hurrying out and asked the driver if he was engaged. "I'm waiting for the major," was the answer.

"Well, where can one order a carriage to night without going clear to town?" inquired Gray. "I want ene-that is-I wish to order one at once."

And the driver who knew very well there were several places where carriages could be be here is stalking about camp, planning had, preferred loyalty to his own particular stable away in town, and so declared there was none.

"You can telephone there, if you wish sir." he added.

"And walt till morning for it to get here No! I'll get it-somehow."

And that he did get it comehow was cur rent rumor on the following day, for the sentries on the guardhouse side of camp swore that a closed carriage drove down from McAllister street for all the world as though it had just come out of the park, and rolled on past the back of the guardhouse. the driver loudly wistling "Killarney," so that it could be heard above the crunching of the wheels through the rough, loose rock that covered the road, and that carriage drew up not a hundred yards away, while the lieutenant was out visiting sentries, and presently they saw him coming back along the walk, stopping to question each sentry as to his orders. Then he returned and inquired if all was quiet among the prisoners, and then went and put out his light in the tent reserved for the officer of the guard and once more left his post briefly informing the sergeant of the guard he was going to the officer of the day. Then it was ascertained that he had visited half a dozen places in search of that veteran captain and appeared much disturbed be cause he could not find him. In half an hour he was back, asking excitedly of the sentry in rear of the guardhouse if a carmage had come that way. It had, said the sentry, and was waiting down the street. Gray hurried in the direction indicated, was gone perhaps three minutes, and returned, saying that the sentry must be mistaken, that no carriage was there. But the sentry reiterated his statement that it had been there and had been waiting for some time and must have disappeared while he was temporarily around at the opposite side of the building. This was about 11 p. m.

Then when Gray appeared at reveille Morton had disappeared. "It's not the sergeant let them fellers out," said the regimental oracle. "This is no ten-dollar-subscription business." And so until late in the afternoon the question "Here—get inside!" said Gray impul-sively. "I'll see the adjutant at once and camps was: "How did those fellows break "I'll see the adjutant at once and camps was: "How did those fellows break return to you in a few minutes. If you away from the prison of the -teenth? Then came a clue, and then—discovery.

By order of Lieutenant Colonel Canker board of officers had been convened to in-Morton, then breaking off short as though vestigate the matter, and after questioning

everybody whom "Squeers" had already badgered with his assertions, threats and queries, they went to the guard house and began a thorough inspection of the premises. The wooden building stood in the midst of a waste of sand blown in from the shore line by the strong sea wind. It was perched on something like a dozen stou posts driven into the soft soil and then the space between the floor level and the sand was heavily and stoutly boarded in-thick planks being used. Between the floor and the sand was a space of about eighteen inches vertical, and a dozen men could have sprawled therein-lying at full length-but to escape would have required the connivance of one or more of the sentries surrounding the building and the ripping off of one or more of the planks. In his keen anxiety Canker accompanied the board of its tour of investigation-a thing the board did not at all like-and presently, as was his wont, began running things his own way. It had been found useless to question the soldiers of the guard. Not a man could be found to admit he knew the faintest gathered?" thing about the escape. As for the prisoners, most of them reckless, devil-may-care

but had nothing to tel?. "We'll have this boarding ripped off," said Canker decisively, "and see what they've got secreted under there. I shouldn't be surprised to find a whisky still in full blast. or a complete gambling outfit-dash, dash em to dash and dashnation. Send for a carpenter, sergeant."

The carpenter came and he and two or three of the guard laid hold of one end of the plank after its nails were drawn and with little exertion ripped it off the other posts. Then everybody held his breath a minute, stared, and a small majority swore. So far from its being open to cats, cans and rubbish, the space on that side was filled solid with damp, heavy sea sand-a vertical wall extending from floor to ground. Canker almost ran around to the opposite side and had a big plank torn off there. Within was a wall as damp, solid and straight as that first discovered, and so, when examined, were the other two sides provided. Canker's face was a study and the Board gazed and was profoundly

happy. At last the colonel exploded:

"By Jupiter! They haven't got away at all, then! There isn't a flaw in the sand wall anywhere. They must be biding about the middle now. Come on, gentlemen,' and around he trotted to the front door. "Sergeant," he cried, "get out all the prisoners-all their bedding-every blessed thing they've got. I want to examine that

Most of the guardhouse "birds" were out the few remaining, loading them with beditem of clothing and furniture was shoved out of the room. One member of the Board and one only failed to enter with his associates-a veteran captain, who read much war literature and abhorred Canker. To the surprise of the sentry he walked deliberately over to the fence, climbed it and presently began poking about the wooden curb that ran along the road, making a low revetment or retaining wall for the earth, cinders and gravel that, distributed over the it." sand, had been hopefully designated a sidewalk by the owners of the tract. Presently he came sauntering back, and both sentries within easy range would have sworn he was chuckling. Canker greeted him with cun-

omary asperity. "What do you mean, sir, by absenting

WHAT IS HYPNOTISM?

Hypnotism is a spell or trance-like sleep that one person by certain simple methods casts over another. While in this state, the subject, or hypnotized person, can be made to perform the most surprising and amazing feats, bodily and mental, of which they are totally incapable while in their waking hours. The mind of the subject is entirely under the control of the operator. He may be made to see and hear, and think and feel, exactly as the Hypnotist wishes, and just so long and no longer. THE WONDERS OF HYPNOTISM.

In attempting to state what Hypnotism is, I can give in the space here available but a bare outline of its tremendous powers. No pen could adequately describe the marvels that may be brought about through Hypnotism. You must see it and learn to use it before you can fully realize how wonderful is that silent and mysterious force which enables one man to seize on its very throne the will of another and make him conform to his slightest wish in every act and feeling.

THE USE OF HYPNOTISM.

The Dassession of Hypnotic power will open up to you whole regions of good to your fellow mortals, and a sure way for yourself to honors and wealth no less than to scientific progress and pleasant pastime. If you are an eager student, it will unfold to you a new and fascinating realm of acience, if you are a person of means and below the propose of the produces it a wonderful sure it will provide you with endless recreation. If you are a person of means and below the propose of the produces it a wonderful sure it will provide you with endless recreation. If you are generous and philanthropic, for money-making purposes. Never before we such a gift made in the interests of any science. with this gift. If you write for it even on a postal early our a new and fascinating realm of science. If you are a person of means and leisureitwill provide you with endless recreation. If you are generous and philanthropic, it will enable you to heap plessings on less fortunate fellowheigs. If you are the head of a family or household, it will make you the physician and true comforter of those in your care. And, finally, suppose that age or fortune are frowning upon you, or that you are still young fortuneless in the world, all these various privileges will be in your grasp and along with them a sure means to position, influence, happiness and golden wealth. If your choice is not already taken, or you desire to make a change, you can also find in Hypnotism itself a lucrative, permanant and honorable profession that will give you fame and competence during your active years, with security and distinction for the evening of life.

HYPNOTISM IN DISEASE.

HYPNOTISM IN DISEASE.



given to its wonderful efficacy in alleviating human suffering and curing disease. Without doubt it is the great healer of the future. No Anodyne ever known is equal to it in the relief and alleviation of pain. No medicine ever prepared can wreatle so effectively with the ravages of disease. The delicate and nervous woman, the overworked man and the sickly and fretful child may all silke be benefited by its application. It is a boon and blessing to the entire race.

AS A MEANS OF AMUSEMENT.

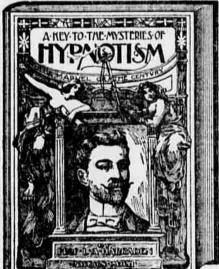
The fun making possibilities of Hypnotism are simply unlimited. Have you over been present at an exhibition of Hypnotism given either to a public or private audience? If you have you will readily agree that as a means of entertainment, of genuine hillarity and fun, this wonderful power is beyond all rivairy. Not all the comedy ever seen on the mimle stage is so absurd and mirth-provoking or so full of laughable and yet harmless surprises.

The absurd and ridiculous things a Hypnotized person will do, are almost beyond belief. He will do anything you command or suggest to him. anything you command or su A few persons while under the influ-tism will produce more genuine an astonishment and amazement than a

YOU CAN LEARN IT.

is Hypnotized? What force is exerted that, after making a man sleep, rosses him to a raise waker and a man sleep, rosses him to a raise waker as making a man sleep, rosses him to a raise waker as in which he obeys any suggestion, loses his identice. The suggestion is a language or eight to him, feels contradiction to refere the control of the contro

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giving it the benefit of the information I had "I was merely expediting matters, colonel.

While you were looking for where they went rascals, they grinned or leered suggestively. in I was finding where they got out." "Went in what? Got out of what?" snapped Canker.

"Their tunnel, sir. It's Libby on a small scale over again. They must have been at work at it at least ten days." And as he spoke, calmly ignoring Canker and letting his eyes wander over the floor, the veteran battalion commander sauntered across the room, stirred up a slightly projecting bit of flooring with the toe of his boot and placidly continued: "If you'll be good enough to let the men pry this up you may understand."

And when pried up and lifted awaya snugly fitting trap door about two feet square-there yawned beneath it, leading slantwise downward in the direction of the street, a tunnel through the soft yielding sand, braced and strengthened here and there with lids and sides of cracker boxes. 'Now, if you don't mind straddling a fence, sir, I'll show you the other end," said the captain, imperturbably leading the way, and Canker, half-dazed yet wholly in command of his stock of blasphemy, followed.

At the curb, right in the midst of a lot o loose hay from the bales dumped there three days before, the leader dislodged with his sword the top of a clothing box that had been thickly covered with sand and hay-and there was the outlet. "Easy as rolling off a log, Colonel," said old Cobb, with a sarcastic grin. "This could all be done without the man you've blamed and arrested being a whit the wiser. They sawed a panel of the floor, scooped the sand out of this tunnel, banked it solid against the weather boarding inside, filled up the whole space, chopping wood and Canker danced in among pretty near, but ran their tunnel under fence and sidewalk, crawled down the gutter to the ding belonging to their fellows until every next block out of sight of the sentries, then walked away free men. Those three thieves who got away were old hands. The other men in the guard house were only mild offenders, except Morton. 'Course he was glad of the chance to go with 'em. I s'pose you'll release my sergeant and those sentries now."

"I'll do nothing of the kind," answered Canker, red with wrath, "and your suggesion is disrespectful to your commanding officer. When I want your advice I'll ask for

"Well, Mr. Gray will be relieved to learn of this anyhow. I suppose I may tell him," hazarded the junior member, mischievously. "Mr. Gray be-..... Mr. Gray has everything to answer for!" Shouted the angered yourself from this investigation, when you Mr. Gray's fate is sealed. He can thank God this behind the prison bars of Alcatras." must have known I was with the board and I don't slap him into the guardhouse with

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DISCHARGES Each Cap-sule beam the name (197 (MIDY

Sergeant of the guard, post a sentry over Lieutenant Gray's tent, with orders to al-"It was he who telephoned for a low no one to enter or leave it without my carriage to meet and run those rascals off. written authority. Mr. Gray shall pay for (To Be Continued.)

as to the moving of the other tables. "Cerminute half a dozen boys in blue were lugging at the first of the tables still left on the crowded side of the dock, and others still were bearing oil stoves, urns and trays. In less time than it takes to tell it the entire Red Cross equipage was on its way across the pier, and when the commanding officer of the arriving regiment reached the spot which he had planned to occupy with his band, his staff and all his officers, there in state and ceremony to receive the citizens who came in swarms to bid them farewell, he found it occupied by as many as of voices mingled with the swing and eight snowy, goody-laden tables, presided rbythm and crash of martial music. Dock over by as many as eightly charming maids policemen and soldiers on guard began boring a wide lane through the throng of

the rafters ringing to the stirring strains Canker was proving "anything but a guar-of "The Liberty Bell." They were still far down the long pier, the sloping rifles just officers and men, barring only the comvisible, dancing over the heads of the crowd. No time was to be lost. More tables were to be carried, but—who but that —"that little army woman" could give the order so that it would be obeyed. Not one bit did the president like to do it, but somebit did the president like to do it, but some-to say just what or how it happened, for thing had to be done to obtain the necessary it was Canker's own order that the prisoners order, for the soldiers who so willingly should not be paraded when the guard fell and promptly obeyed her beck and call were in at night. They were there at tattoo and now edging away for a look at the new-at taps "all secure." The officer of the comers, and Mrs. Frank Garrison, perched on the carriage step and chatting most vivaciously with its occupants and no longer Morton—just after tattoe, at which time the concerning herself, apparently, about the entire guard had been inspected by the com-Red Cross or its tables, had the gratifica- manding officer himself. But at reveille tion of finding herself approached quite as four most important prisoners were gone she had planned, by two most prominent and, such was Canker's wrath, not only and distinguished women of San Francisco Gray in arrest, but the sergeant of the society, and requested to issue instructions guard also, while the three luckless men and presently he began to shiver. tainly, ladies," she responded, with charming smiles. "Just one minute, Mildred shell that served as a guardhouse-were Don't drive farther yet," and within that now in close confinement in the place of the

few soldiers in the regiment who would ac-

Yet those three were men who had hitherto been above suspicion, and there were cept the theory that any one of the three had connived at the escape. As for the sergeant-he had served four enlistments in the -teenth, and without a flaw in his record beyond an occasional aberration in the now distant past, due to the potency of the poteen liar." There's no crime too mean for him distilled by certain Hibernian experts not to commit, Mr. Gray, and the men are befar from an old-time "plains fort," where ginning to know it, though the colonel the regiment had rested on its march 'cross continent. As for the officers-but who before morning-" And again the violent

BILLY WAS UP BEFORE "SQUEERS," CHARGED WITH LETTING THE PRISONERS ESCAPE.

and madam looked as though she would rather look anywhere than at the animated "Here, Cherry," she called to a pretty girl, standing near the base of the pile, "give me my bag. I'm army woman enough to know a year in the old army, and knew how it that sometimes works in on the pier and

was done. steals." The bag was duly passed up to her. She cast one swift glance over the heads of orders not to let anything or anybody octhe crowd to where a handsome carriage was aboard, sir?" he demanded.

slowly working its way among the groups "You did, sir," said the unabashed lieu friends and relatives of members of the detenant, pulling a folded paper from his belt, parting commands, in whose behalf, as "and the Red Cross got word to the general though by special dispensation, the order and what the Red Cross says-goes. Look excluding all but soldiers and the Red Cross

had been modified. Already the lovely dark-The colonel looked, read, looked dazed, eyed girl on the near side had waved her scratched his head and said: "Well, I'm hand in greeting, responding to Mrs. Gard-d!" Then he turned to his adjutant. rison's enthusiastic signals, but her com-'You were with me when I saw the general panion, equally lovely, though of far differlast night and he told me to put this guard on and keep this space clear. Now, what d'you say to that?"

willing to see, for her large, dark, thought-The adjutant glanced over the penciled ful eyes were engaged with some object on the opposite side-not even with the dislines. "Well, said he, "If you s'pose any guished looking soldier who sat facing her order that discriminates against the Red and talking quietly at the moment with Mr. Cross is going to hold good, once they find Prime. There was a gleam of triumph in it out, you're bound to get left. They're Mrs. Garrison's dancing eyes as she took out feasting the first company now, sir; shall I a flat notebook and pencil and dashed off a have it stopped?" and there was a grin unfew lines in bold and vigorous strokes. der the young soldier's mustache. The colo-Tearing out the page, she rapidly read it nel paused one moment, shook his head and over, folded it and glanced imperiously about concluded he, too, would better grin and her. A cavalry sergeant, one of the home bear it. Taking the paper in his hand again destined to remain at the Presidio, he heard his name called and saw smiling was leaning over the edge of the pier, hangfaces and beckoning hands in an open caring onto an iron ring and shouting some riage near him, but the sight of Stanley parting words to comrades on the upper Armstrong, signalling to him from another, deck, but her shrill soprano cut through farther away, had something dominant about the dull roar of deep, masculine voices and it. "With you in a minute." he called to

the tramp of feet on resounding woodwork. those who first had summoned him. "What is it, Armstrong?" "I wish to present you to some friends of ion, "take this over to the officer in command of that guard. Then bring a dozen mine-Miss Lawrence-Miss Prime-Mr. men and move these two tables across the Prime-my old associate, Colonel Stewart. pier." The cavalryman glanced at the saucy Pardon me, Mrs. Garrison. I did not see little woman in the stunning costume, "took you had returned." She had, and was once more perched upon the step. "Mrs. Garin" the gold crossed sabres, topped by a rison-Colonel Stewart. What we need to regimental number in brilliants that pinned know, Stewart, is this: Will all your men her martial collar at the round, white throat, noted the ribbon and pin and badge of the board the ship by this stage, or will some

go aft?" "All by this stage-why?"

But the colonel felt a somewhat massive hand crushing down on his own and forebore to press the question. Armstrong let no pause ensue. He spoke, rapidly for him, bending forward, too, and speaking low; but even as he chatted and laughed, the little woman on the carriage step saw, even though she did not seem to look; heard, even though she did not seem to listen:

"An awkward thing has happened. The general's tent was robbed of important papers perhaps two days ago, and the guard house rid of a most important prisoner last night. Canker has put the officer of the guard in arrest. Remember good old Billy Gray who commanded us at Apache? This is Billy, jr., and I'm awfully sorry." Here the soft gray eyes glanced quickly at the anxious face of Miss Lawrence, who sat silently feigning interest in the chat between the others. The anxious look in her eyes increased at Armstrong's next words: "The prisoner must have had friends. He is now said to be among your men, disguised, and those two fellows at the stage are detectives. I thought all that space was

to be kept clear." "It was," answered Stewart, "yet the chies must have beeen overpersuaded. Look here!" little lady now being lifted up to shake hands and the colonel held forth a scrap of paper. with the carriage folk, after being loaded Amy Lawrence, hearing something like the gasp of a sufferer in sudden pain, turned quickly and saw that every vestige of color had left Mrs. Garrison's face-that she was almost reeling on the step. Before she before today. I would like to know what could call attention to it, Armstrong, who had taken and glanced curiously at the scrap, whirled suddenly, and his eyes, in blare of martial music had reached the very stern menace, swept the spot where the litgateway. The broad portals were thrown the lady clung but an instant before. As suddenly Mrs. Garrison had sprung

squeezed by the attendant throng, the head from the step and vanished.

of the column of infantry came striding on CHAPTER VII. of the column of infantry came striding on Billy Gray was indeed in close arrest and to the pier. The band, wheeling to one

and matrons, all ready and eager to comfort | would suppose an officer guilty of anything | tremor shook the lad from head to foot. and revive the inner man of his mighty of the kind-a flagrant military crime? And table, and the colonel swore a mighty oath so that Bugler Curran had carried a note and pounced on his luckless officer of the from the prisoner, Morton, to Mr. Gray about guard. He had served as a subaltern many 2:30 that afternoon. And what was this about Gray's having urged Brooke to swap tours with him an hour later, and what was "Didn't I give you personal and positive that story the headquarters clerks were telling about Mr. Gray's coming to the adjutant cupy this space after the baggage was got and begging to be allowed to "march on" that evening instead of Brooke? It wasn't long before these rumors, somehow, got to Canker's ears, and Canker seemed to grow as big again; he fairly swelled with indignation at thought of such turpitude on the part of an officer. Then he sent for Grayit was the afternoon following the sailing of the ships with the big brigade-and with pain and bewilderment and indignation in his brave blue eyes the youngster came and stood before his stern superior. Gordon, who sent the message, and who had heard Canker's denunciatory remarks, had found time to scribble a word or two-"Admit nothing: say nothing; do nothing but hold your tongue and temper. If C. insists on answers say you decline except in presence of your legal adviser." So there was a scene in the commander's tent that afternoon. The morning

had not been without its joys. Along about 10 o'clock as Gray sat writing to his father in his little canvas home, he heard a voice that sent the blood leaping through his veins and filled his eyes with light. Springing from his campstool and capsizing it as he did so, he poked his curly head from the entrance of the tent-and there she was-only a dozen feet away-Major Lane in courteous attendance, Mr. Prime sadly following, and Miss Prime quite content with the devotions or of emplicity in the sale of stolen goods of Captain Schuyler. Only a dozen feet away and coming straight to him, with frank smiles and sympathy in her kind and winsome face-with hand outstretched the moment she caught sight of him. "We wanted to come when we heard of it yesterday, Mr. Gray," said Amy Lawrence, "but it was dark

and uncle was too tired in the evening. Indeed we are all very, very sorry!" And in her gentle words and gazing into her soft dark eyes. No wonder he found it difficult to release her hand. That brief visit, filled with sweetness and sunshine, ought to have been a blessing to him all day long, but Canker caught sight of the damsels as they walked away on the arms of the attendant cavallers-Miss Lawrence more than once smilling back at the incarcerated Billy -and Canker demanded to be informed who they were and where they had been, and Gordon answered they were Miss Lawrence of Santa Anita and Miss Prince of New York -and he "reckoned" they must have been in to console with Mr. Gray-whereat Canker snarled that people ought to know better than to visit officers in arrest-it was tanta-

was marvelous how many things in Canker's eyes were disrespectful. So he heard these stories with eager ears and sent for Gray, and thought to bully him into an admission or confession, but Gordon's words had "stiffened" the little fellow to the extent of braving Canker's anger and telling him he had said all he proposed to say when the colonel called him up the previous day. The result of that previous interview was his being placed in close arrest and informed that he should be tried by general court-martial at once. So he had taken counsel, as was his right, and "counser" forbade his committing himself in any way.

"Then you refuse to divulge the contents cheek-and Billy stood mute until ordered, fort to the enemy. with much asperity, to go back to his tent.

have to remain until the matter can be in-

estigated by the general it might be-" "It would be-" vehemently interrupted at a loss for descriptiveness of sufficient strength. He seemed to swell with passion as he clinched his fists and fairly steed upon his toes an instant, his strong white eeth grinding together. "It would besimply hell!" he burst in again, hoarse and quivering. "It would ruin-everything! Can't the general give the order tonight?" he asked with intense eagerness, while the young officer, taking him by the arm, had led him again to the light of the guardhouse lamps at the front. The sergeant and a group of soldiers straightened up and

faced them, listening curiously. "It may be even impossible to see the general," answered Gray doubtfully. "Take Morton into the guardroom until I get back, sergeant, and let him warm himself thoroughly. Don't put him with the prisoners till I return," and so saying he had hastened away. Gordon, his friend and adviser, had left and gone visiting over in the other division. The lights at general headquarters were turned low. Even now, after having heard proofs of the innocence of the accused soldier, Gray knew that it wa usaless to appeal to the colonel. He could not understand, however, the feverish-almost insane impatience of the lad for immediate release. Another day ought not to make so great a difference. What could be the reason-if it were not that, though innocent of the robbery of the storehouse some other crime lay at his door which the morrow might disclose? All the loyalty of a Delta Sig was stretched to the snapping point as Gray paused irresolute in front of the adjutant's tent, his quest there unsuccessful. The sergeant-major and a sorely badgered clerk were working late when we got back from seeing the fleet off, over some regimental papers—things that Morton wrote out easily and accurately.

"I suppose, sir, it's no use asking to have poor Billy never heard or cared what the the prisoner sent up here under guard," others said, so absorbed was he in drinking said that jewel of a noncommissioned officer "Yet the colonel will be savage if these papers ain't ready. It will take us all as things are going." Gray shook his curly head. "Go ask, if

you like, but-Morton's in no shape to help vou-" "Has he been drinking, sir?" said the sergeant major, in surprise. "I never knew

"Oh, it isn't that," said Gray, hastily

'only he's-he's got-other matters on his Bring me his overcoat. He said it was in his tent." and the young officer jerked his head at the patch of little "A" tents lined up in the rear of those of the officers. "Get Morton's overcoat and take it to him at the guardhouse," snapped the staff sermount to disrespect to the commander. It geant to the clerk. "Be spry, now, and no stopping on the way back," he addedwell aware how much in need his assistant stood of creature comfort of some surreptitious and forbidden kind. The man was back in a moment, the coat rolled on his

arm. "I'll take it," said Gray, simply. You needn't come."

"Go on with it!" ordered the sergeant as the soldier hesitated. "D'ye think the service has gone to the devil and officers are runnin' errands for enlisted men? An get back inside of two minutes, too," he added with portent in his tone. The subaltern of hardly two months' service felt the implied rebuke of the soldier of over twenty years and meekly accepted the amendment, but-a thought occurred to him: of that note and to say why you were so He had promised Morton paper, envelopes eager to go on guard cut of your turn?" and stamps and the day's newspapers—the said Canker, oracularly. "That in itself is lad seemed strangely eager to get all the sufficient to convince any fairminded latter and vaguely Billy remembered having court of your guilt, sir." Whereat Gordon heard that Canker considered giving papers winked at Billy and put his tongue in his to prisoners as equivalent to aid and com-

"Take it by way of my tent," said he as